

# Song No. 35

## Subhumans

Working class hero? No such thing  
Put on your Martens. you still can't sing  
No organised class, it's out of control  
Your mates are so young, you feel so old  
No new religion follow yourself  
Plastic fashions lined up on a shelf  
The shop has closed down it's a supermarket pose  
Wander back home and change all your clothes  
No price tag on the cost of shit  
Shit is free they got plenty of it  
Conveyor belt message to the ignorant youth  
This is free shit it's better than truth  
Don't quote German freaks at me  
It's all crap that's my philosophy  
Shit class structure fuck TV  
Looks like I gotta die if I wanna be free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>